

Rush, Time Stands Still

I turn my back to the wind
To catch my breath
Before I start off again
Driven on without a moment to spend
To pass an evening
With a drink and a friend.
I let my skin get too thin
I'd like to pause
No matter what I pretend
Like some pilgrim who learns to transcend
Learns to live as if each step was the end.
Time stand still
I'm not looking back
But I want to look around me now
See more of the people
And the places that surround me now.
Freeze this moment
A little bit longer
Make each sensation
A little bit stronger
Experience slips away.
I turn my face to the sun
Close my eyes
Let my defenses down
All those wounds
That I can't get unwound.
I let my past go too fast
No time to pause
If I could slow it all down
Like some captain
Whose ship runs aground
I can wait until the tide
Comes around.
Make each impression
A little bit stronger
Freeze this motion
A little bit longer
The innocence slips away.
Summer's going fast
Nights growing colder
Children growing up
Old friends growing older
Experience slips away.